The Weekly Museum.

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UNEXAMPLED BARBARITY.

FROM MISS WILLIAMS'S LETTERS.

Our readers have often seen, with a mixture of Grief and Horror, the unexampled atrocities which were committed in France, during the reign of that modern *Nero*, the infamous ROBESPIERE—We here present them with a sketch of that gloomy period, drawn by the masterly hand of Miss WILLIAMS, a lady celebrated throughout Europe, for the elegance of her writing—Though humanity will shudder at the scenes, it must be confessed that the picture is well drawn.

"BUT if France, during the unrelenting tyranny of Robespiere, exhibited unexampled crimes, it was also the scene of extraordinary virtue; of the most affecting instance of magnanimity and kindness. Of this nature was the conduct of a young man, who being a prisoner with his brother, happened to be present when the names of the victims were called over who were summoned to appear the next day before the sanguinary Tribunal. The young man found the name of his brother, who at that moment was absent, upon the mortal list. He paused only a moment to reflect that the life of the father of a large family was of more value than his own: He answered the call, surrendered himself to the officers, and was executed in his brother's stead. A father made a sacrifice for his son; for the tribunal was so negligent of form that it was not difficult to deceive its vigilence.

The increasing horrors which every day produced, had, at length, the effect of extinguishing in every heart the love of life, that sentiment which clings so fast to our nature; to die, and get beyond the reach of oppression, appeared a privilege; and perhaps nothing appalled the souls of tyrants so much as that sincerity with which their victims went to execution. The page of history has held up to the admiration of succeeding ages, those philosophers who have met death with fortitude—But had they been led among the victims of Robespiere to execution, they would have seen persons of each sex, of all ages, and all conditions, look upon death with contempt equal to their own. Socrates expiring, surrounded by his friends, or Seneca and Lucan, sinking gently into death, have, perhaps, less claim to admiration, than those blooming beauties, who, in all the first freshness of youth, in the very spring of life, submitted to the stroke of the executioner, with placid smiles on their countenances, and looking like angels in their flight to Heaven!

Among the victims of the tyrants, the women have been particularly distinguished for their admirable firmness in death. Perhaps this arose from the superior sensibility which belongs to the female mind, and which made it feel that it was less terrible to die than to survive the objects of its tenderness. When the General, who commanded at Lonwy, on its surrender to the Prussians, was condemned to die, his wife, a beautiful young woman, of about twenty-four years of age, who heard of the sentence pronounced, cried out in a tone of despair, "Vive la Roi." The inhuman tribunal, instead of attributing her conduct to distraction, condemned her to die. Her husband, when he was placed in the cart, was filled with astonishment and anguish, when he saw his beloved wife led towards it. The people, shocked at the spectacle, followed her to the scaffold, crying, "She did not deserve death." "My friends," said she, "it is my own fault; I was resolved to perish with my own husband."

The fury of those implacable monsters seemed directed with peculiar violence against that sex, whose weakness man was destined by nature to support. The scaffold was every day bathed with the blood of women. Some who had been condemned to die, but had been respited on account of their pregnancy, were dragged to death immediately after their delivery, in that state of weakness which savages would have respected. One unfortunate woman, the wife of a peasant, had been brought to Paris with nineteen other women of the same class, and condemned to die with her companions. She heard her sentence without emotion; but when they came to carry her to execution and take away the infant that was hanging to her breast, and receiving that nourishment of which death was soon to dry up the source, she rent the air with her cries, with strong shrieks of instinctive affection, the piercing throes of maternal tenderness. But in vain! The infant was torn from the bosom which cherished it, and the anguish of the unfortunate mother found respite in death.

Fourteen young girls of Verdon, who had danced at a ball given by the Prussians, were led to the scaffold together, and looked like nymphs adorned for a festival. Sometimes whole generations were swept away at a moment, and the tribunal exhibited many a family piece, which has broken the heart of humanity. Malesherbes, the Council of Louis XVI. was condemned to die at eighty years of age, with his daughter and son-in-law, his grand-daughter and grandson.

His daughter seemed to have lost sight of every earthly object, but her venerable parent; she embraced him a thousand times on the way to execution; bathed his face with tears; and when the minister of death dragged her from him, forgetting that the next moment put an end to her own life, she exclaimed, "Wretch, are you going to murder my father?"

The prosecuted families seemed to find the sweetest source of consolation in dying together, and to consider the momentary passage which they were going to make, as so much the less painful, since they should undergo no seperation, but enter at the same instant into another state of existence. A young lady, the former marchioness Brois Beranger, was imprisoned with her whole family. When her father, and mother, and youngest sister received their act of accusation, and she found herself alone exempted, she shed a flood of tears; her heart was overwhelmed with anguish; "you will die without me," she cried: "I am condemned to survive you; we shall not perish together!"---While she abandoned herself to despair, her act of accusation arrived; a ray of transport was instantly diffused over her coutenance, she flew into the arms of her parents, and embraced them; "we shall die together!"—When the unfortunate family was transferred to the Conciergerie, she never left her mother a moment, but watched over her with unwearied tenderness, and while she tried to sooth her sufferings, by her filial endearments, she endeavored to inspire her with courage by the example of her own heroic fortitude. It was a picture of a sort of Roman charity. The unfortunate mother was mute, and her whole soul seemed petrified with horror. Her admirable daughter died with the most noble resolution.

Mademoiselle Melesi, her youngest sister, when condemned to die, said to her father with naivete, "I will cling so fast to you my dear father, you who are so good, that God will suffer me to pass in spite of my transgressions." In the prison of the Force, the men were allowed to breathe the air in a court-yard, separated by a wall from the habitation of the women.

A common sewer was the only means of communication. At that spot an unhappy son presented himself every morning and every evening; to inquire after his mother, who was condemned to die, but respited because she was pregnant, and after her delivery executed. That pious child, in his early age, already the victim of misfortune, knelt down by the infectious sewer, and with his mouth placed upon the hole poured forth the feelings of his filial tenderness. His younger brother, a lovely child of three years of age, who was sufferered to remain with his mother until her last moments, was often placed at the opposite end of the sewer, and answered for his mother when she was too ill to undertake the task herself. A person of my acquaintance heard him say, "Mamma has not cried so much to night, she has slept a little, and wishes you a good morning—it is a Lolo who speaks to you, who loves you very much." At length this unfortunate mother, when going to execution, transmitted to her son, by the sewer, her long and graceful tresses, as the only inheritance she had to give. She then bade her infant a last farewell, and was led to the scaffold, where her husband had perished some months before."

SUPERSTITION

OF THE HINDOOS.

THERE are frequent instances of devotees and penitents throwing themselves under the wheels of their chariots of Sheevah or Vishnou, when the idol is drawn out to celebrate the feast of a temple, and being thereby crushed to death. Not long since we saw an account of the aged father of a numerous offspring, who devoted himself to the flames to appease the wrath of a divinity who, as he imagined, had for some time past afflicted his family with a mortal epidemical disease.

KILLED OFF.
A SIMPLE STORY.

MRS ALLADYNE was the widow of a gentleman whose unwearied activity and important services in the ſtation to which he belonged, had procured for his widow a ſmall penſion which was charged upon the Civil Liſt. With this penſion, managed with the utmoſt œconomy, ſhe contrived to educate her ſon, and to maintain herſelf and daughter. Of the irregularity with which the penſion was paid, ſhe frequently complained, becauſe it retrenched upon her œconomical ſyſtem, and forced her to run in debt with her tradeſman; but as ſhe was never more than three quarters of a year in arrears, ſhe made ſhift to ſtruggle on, firm in the conſciouſneſs of virtue and in the diſcharge of the important duties of a mother. The war commenced; her penſion began to be more irregularly paid; three quarters of a year elapſed and no mention was made at the office of the time when it ſhould be paid. "You may call again in about a month," was the reply which ſhe received from the clerk at the commencement of the fourth quarter. "In a month!" whiſpered the poor widow, as ſhe ſlowly meaſured back her ſteps, "in a month! 'tis a long while;" but with the reſignation of a mind long inured to miſery, ſhe utterred a fervent ejaculation to Heaven, and returned to her children with ſome appearance of compoſure.

At the end of the month ſhe made another viſit to the office. No money had been ſent for the payment of the penſion; and the clerk, with the cold ſtyle of buſineſs, informed her, that it was moſt probable the penſion would not be paid before the end of the fifth quarter. Above four months were to elapſe before that period arrived.

The widow's creditors were tired of waiting; ſhe went round to them all, repreſented the fact with all the ſimplicity of truth, and begged that her credit might be prolonged. From each ſhe received a poſitive denial. Her ſon, a fine young man of ſeventeen, her daughter about ſixteen, and herſelf were to be maintained, and the means had totally failed. The little comforts which ſhe had collected about her were diſpoſed of one by one to procure food. A few neceſſaries alone remained, and thoſe could not be diſpenſed with. The widow declined rapidly, and was obliged to keep her bed. Medicine could not be procured without money, and money there was none.

Young Alladyne, unable to bear the diſtreſs of his mother, flew out of the houſe to a recruiting office, and enliſted. The money he immediately carried home to his mother. She was aſleep. He knelt by her bedſide. Having ſtolen a kiſs from her as ſhe lept, dropt a tear upon her hand, and having briefly explained what he had done to his ſiſter, he went away with the ſerjeant, who was waiting for him at the outſide of the door. The recruit was immediately atteſted, and ordered down to Portſmouth, to join the expedition at Quiberon. To Quiberon he went, and on that fatal day, when the French gained their important victory, young Alladyne fell by a random ſhot.

The poor widow, as ſoon as ſhe heard that her ſon had enliſted to procure neceſſaries forher maintainance, grew more feeble every day. She heard from the gallant lad once after his landing at Quiberon; and the forced ſtyle of cheerfulneſs in which he wrote gave her ſome conſolation. The end of the fifth quarter having arrived, ſhe roſe once more to make another application at the office for payment. The application was as fruitleſs as the former had been.

On her return by the War-Office, ſhe reſolved to make enquiries about her ſon. The truth was told her. He had been KILLED OFF. The ſum of her miſeries was now complete. Her ſtrength juſt enabled her to crawl home. She flung herſelf on her bed, groaned out, "My boy! My boy!" preſſed her daughter to her breaſt, and expired.

CONSOLATION,
TO A YOUNG LADY WHO WAS CRYING.

VENUS, fair creature, from your eye
Spread conflagration dire!
So Cupid bade his engine fly,
To ſave the world from fire.

ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman ſat down to write a deed, and began with "Know one woman by theſe Preſents"—"You are wrong," ſays a byſtander, "it ought to be Know all men." "Very well," anſwered the other, "If one woman knows it all men will of courſe."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. HARRISON,

The following lines were written by an Iriſh gentleman, and tranſcribed by a gentleman in England, who tranſmitted them in a letter to his friend in America. By inſerting them in your MUSEUM, you will oblige many, but none more than

A FRIEND TO THE FAIR.

MAN was a happy favorite above,
When Heav'n endow'd him with the pow'r to love;
His God ne'er thought him in a perfect ſtate,
'Till Woman made his Paradiſe complete:
'Tis true her weakneſs coſt him ſomething dear,
Yet in his fall, more weakneſs did appear,
For EVE's excuſes numberleſs abound—
Not one for ſilly ADAM can be found;
She, helpleſs, yielded to the ſtronger pow'r,
The ſubtileſt ſerpent hell had then in ſtore;
He (though he ſaw at ſtake eternal life)
Was fool enough to yield unto his wife:
Nor do his ſons from his example ſtray,
The Women promiſe—but the Men obey.
By them the world has ever ſince been led,
And bully'd Man content with name of head.
Our wits by our employments may appear,
Our days of labor, and our nights of care;
Fatigues of war, and drudgeries of ſtate,
Wiſely endm'd to make our Women great:
All that is good in life, for life they chooſe,
We glean up all the bad, which they refuſe.
Suppoſe them in their taſte not over nice,
Say—is not want of taſte our common vice?
Suppoſe in Women you no faith can find;
Say—are not Men leſs faithful than the wind?
No wonder then their frailties go aſtray,
If e'en *our* wiſdom lead them from their way.
On our own conduct chiefly hangs our fate,
Neglect them, and our title's in debate:
Nor hear, but provocation fires the blood;
Good were all men—all women wou'd be good—
By nature virtuous—virtuous as they're fair;
We make them vicious—vicious when they are.
Cou'd man but once reſolve to ſin no more,
Woman wou'd ſoon loſt innocence reſtore:
Woman, moſt happy pledge of Heav'n's good will;
Woman, moſt perfect product of its ſkill;
Woman, that all our pleaſant hours employ;
Woman, the centre of all earthly joy—
And yet cou'd I be all ſhe is, or can,
I wou'd not ceaſe to be that creature—MAN—
Man, as I am, ſo Man I ſtill wou'd reſt;
I wou'd be Man, to be by Woman bleſt.

MAY TO APRIL.

WITHOUT your ſhowers,
I breed no flowers,
Each field a barren waſte appears;
If you don't weep,
My bloſſoms ſleep,
They take ſuch pleaſure in your tears.

As your decay,
Made room for MAY,
So I muſt part with all that's mine;
My balmy breeze,
My blooming trees,
To torrid ſuns their ſweets reſign.

For APRIL dead,
My ſhades I ſpread;
To her I owe my dreſs ſo gay;
Of daughters three,
It falls on me,
To cloſe our triumph in one day.

Thus to repoſe,
All nature goes;
Month after month muſt find its doom—
Time on the wing,
MAY ends the SPRING,
And SUMMER—triumphs o'er her tomb!

BLANDITUS.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. HARRISSON,

Should you deem the following Poem worthy a place in the MUSEUM, you will oblige me by its inſertion. I received it from an amiable Female Friend, who croſſed the Atlantic, to eſcape the horrors alluded to.

HENRICUS.

SONNET,
TO AN INFANT AT THE BREAST.

HEAR, lovely Babe! equal in birth to all,
While thus thou drain'ſt my breaſt my blood runs chill;
I aſk, if thou ſome future day muſt fall,
And deſpots ſend thee to be kill'd or kill?

For thouſands daily drop, who each, like thee,
Once claim'd a mother's ever anxious love;
Hung on her boſom, ſported on her knee,
And valued were—a world of Kings above.

Tormenting thought! Oh! ere thou grow'ſt mature,
May all wars ceaſe; or Tyrants, if there be,
Fight their own battles; and each man ſecure,
By equal laws and equal rights, be Free.

So may no Mother's care be thrown away,
Or ONE hurl MILLIONS from the face of day.

For the *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

CHARADE.

MY firſt is ploughed for various purpoſes, and grain is frequently buried in it to very little purpoſe.

My ſecond is neither riches nor honours, yet the former would generally be given for it, and the latter is often taſteleſs without it. My whole applies equally to ſpring, ſummer, autumn and winter; and both fiſh and fleſh, mirth and melancholy, praiſe and cenſure, are the better for being in it.

R.

FASHION.

THE Ladies of faſhion wear feathers exactly of their own length—ſo that a lady on her feet is twice as long as in her bed.

The bucks are all cropped—long hair is now a mark of ariſtocracy. The rage is to crop coxcombs and dock horſes ſhaving off the ears of the latter cloſe to the head.

A young lady only TEN FEET HIGH was lately overſet in a gale of wind, for lack of ballaſt.

At all elegant Aſſemblies, there is a room ſet apart for the Ladies viſitants to put their feathers on, as it is impoſſible to wear them in any carriage with a top to it. The luſtres are alſo removed upon this account, and the doors are carried up to the height of the cieling.

A well dreſſed Lady, who nods with dexterity, can give a friend a little tap upon the ſhoulder acroſs the room, without incommoding the dancers.

The Ladies feathers are now generally carried in the ſword-caſe, at the back of the carriage.

ANECDOTES.

DEAN SWIFT made application to Dr. Sharp for a valuable living, which was his gift. The Biſhop, who had frequently ſaid, that he ſcarcely ſuſpected Swift of being a chriſtian, aſked him with a ſupercilious tone, "Pray, Sir, how many commandments are there?" The Dean very coolly anſwered, "Eleven." "Well," ſays the Biſhop, "preach before me from the eleventh commandment to-morrow, and the living is yours." Swift accordingly mounted the pulpit, and very audibly recited the ten commandments; and then added, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another."

A Young prieſt, of greater pertneſs than wit being aſked in company how he came to take it into his head to enter into the miniſtry. Said he, "The Lord had need of me." "That may be," replied a gentleman preſent, "for I have read that the Lord once had need of an ASS."

MAXIM.

WHAT we call liberality is ſeldom more than the vanity of giving; we are fonder of the vanity than the generoſity of the action.

SATURDAY, *May* 7, 1796.

ON Saturday last was determined in the House of Representatives of the United States, a question which has produced more sensibility in the public mind throughout the Union, and more warmth and debate in that house, than any other since the commencement of the present government, viz. the fate of the Treaty lately concluded between the United States and Great Britain. After a debate of more than five weeks, (three on a preliminary question relative to a call upon the President for certain papers, and more than two upon the merits of the Treaty) it was resolved by a majority of THREE only, to pass the laws necessary for carrying the Treaty into effect.

For declaring the Treaty HIGHLY objectionable, 48
Against this declaration, 48
The Speaker decided in the negative.

For declaring the Treaty objectionable, 49
Against the declaration, some because they did not consider it objectionable; others because they feared MAKING the declaration would be injurious, and others because so opposed to the Treaty as to object to all compromise, 49
The Speaker decided in the negative.

For carrying into effect the Treaty; some because a good one, others because best to execute it under existing circumstances, 51
Against carrying it into effect, because bad in itself, and notwithstanding existing circumstances, 48

Absent upon this question,
Messrs. Sherbourne and Freeman on leave. Mr. Burral resigned. Mr. Patton by illness. Mr. Findlev accidentally.
The two last may be fairly ranked against the Treaty; so that a clear majority of ONE may be reckoned in the house in favor of carrying into effect that instrument, under every circumstance.

On Monday evening arrived at this port, in the Assistance of 50 guns, Capt Mowatt, His Excellency ROBERT LISTON, Esquire, Minister Plenipotentiary from the Court of Great Britain, to the United States.

On Tuesday last Don JOSEPH IGNATIUS DE VIAR, His Catholic Majesty's Consul General, was received and acknowledged by the President of the United States, as Charge des Affaires from Spain, in lieu of Don Joseph de Jaudenes.

We hear that the elegant buildings belonging to Messrs. Peters, in the city of Washington, were consumed by fire on Thursday night, the 28th ult.

The ship Henry and Charles, Capt. Slade, of Philadelphia, bound to Hamburgh, ran ashore on the pitch of Cape Henlopen, on Wednesday the 27th ult. about half after three o'clock in the morning, in the heavy gale---part of her cargo, consisting of coffee, together with her rigging and materials will be saved.

The Paper Mills of Messrs. Washburns, in Danbury, have been burnt---loss 2,500 dollars.

The last accounts from Europe, respecting the re-establishment of peace, are, as they have been for some time past, greatly contradictory.

In one quarter we see it asserted that, a secret plan of operations, hostile to Great Britain, had been concerted between the Court of Spain and the French Republic. In another, it is asserted, with equal confidence, that the representations of the British Minister at Madrid, as stated in the former accounts, had occasioned a very considerable reduction of the Spanish navy, which was the object of remonstrance.

Even these contradictory accounts, however, being often repeated, may establish some ground for a belief, that the remaining subjects of dispute between the warlike powers, will be terminated now, by negociation.

It appears a fleet of ten sail had been fitted out at Carthagena; the destination of which was, most probably, to attend to the Spanish possessions in the West Indies, during any conflict between the English and French in that quarter.

The privateer La Renomme, of Brest, has taken two ships, one laden with fruit, and the other with indigo, cotton, balsam of Peru, cochineal, &c. She is estimated at 800,000 livres in specie.

A London paper of the 19th March, received by the ship Assistance, brings accounts of the probablity of a War between Spain and England. It is believed at Paris that it is an agreed point between France and Spain, that Spain shall break with Great-Britain; but before this event takes place, some beneficial arrangements are to be completed. French troops are embarking on board Spanish ships for the West-Indies as the most eligible mode of conveying reinforcements to the Islands.

It is suggested also at Paris, that the actual destination of the Dutch fleet which has sailed from the Texel, is to join the French fleet in the Mediterranean.

Among the many accounts (says a Boston paper) we daily receive, of the cruelty and insolence of the officers of the British government, in the West-Indies, the murder of Captain Bosson, of Boston, is the most shocking. He was on his passage from Demarara to this port, in the employment of Mr. Burrill Carnes of this town, was taken by an armed vessel commissioned by the British government---after taking out all hands and his first mate---put on board a number of hands and ordered her for Bermuda. On their passage thither, these savages in human form committed violence on Capt. Bosson, and in his defence he was so wounded that he lost his reason, and on his arrival at Bermuda, but for the assistance of several Americans, he would have received a continuance of their cruelty. Notwithstanding the help that could be afforded he fell a victim in six days after he received his wounds, in the 25th year of his age. Why the public have not received information of this treatment before, when a letter containing it has been in town three weeks, we do not pretend to determine.

A SHEEP STEALER HUNG BY A SHEEP.

A Few days ago, (says an English Paper) a man who had the appearance of a labourer, was found strangled in a field near Camberwell, Surry. It appeared he had stolen a sheep, the hind legs of which he had tied together, and put them over his forehead, in order to carry it away; but it is thought, that in getting over the gate, the sheep struggled, and by a sudden spring, its feet slipt down to his throat; for in that posture they were found, the animal hung on the one side of the gate and the dead man on the other,

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LONDON, March 18.

The Hamburgh mail arrived in town yesterday. The accounts from Germany state, in the most decisive terms, that the Emperor is making every possible exertion for carrying on the war with vigour, as well in Italy as on the Rhine. Troops are daily marching to their destined stations, and the reinforcements received by the Imperial armies are most formidable, as well from their number as from their discipline and mode of equipment. It is the grand object of the Emperor to increase, in more than a proportionate degree, the number of his cavalry, in which the enemy is more particularly deficient, and which are so essentially necessary to the success of that plan of offensive operations which has certainly been adopted. The Archduke, who is to have the chief command of the army on the Rhine, was to leave Vienna on the 10th inst. and it was expected that the campaign would be opened as soon after his arrival as circumstances would admit of.---No less than 90,000 recruits, of which Bohemia alone is to supply one-third, are to be immediately raised, in order to replace the veteran troops which marched to the scene of action.

Mean while the French, on their side, are making all the exertions in their power to maintain, at least, if not to extend, their conquests. All the requisition-men have been sent to the armies, and the most formidable entrenchments have been thrown up in the different posts which they still occupy in the vicinity of the Rhine.

In short, it is the firm determination of either party to render the ensuing campaign completely decisive; and one more important in its consequences Europe has never yet witnessed.

March 18.

This morning arrived a Mail from Hamburgh---The intelligence it brings is of very trivial note. Most vigorous preparations are every where making for the continuance of the war, at the same time speculations respecting peace continue afloat.

We understand that the Court of Madrid has yielded to the remonstrances made by Lord Bute and has removed the suspicions entertained of its political conduct. The Spanish ministry have sent orders to Cadiz to dismantle 20 sail of the line, lying in that port; and a French privateer which was at Alicant, and had taken some of our vessels, has been ordered from thence to Toulon.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening the 24th ult. at Elizabeth-Town, by the Rev. Mr. Uzal Ogden, Mr. ROBINSON THOMAS of that place, to Miss ELIZA SMITH, of Princeton, (N. J.)

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. JAMES GILL, to Miss JANE GUTHRIE, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening the 27th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. JAMES ANDERSON, to Miss ANN MONTANYE, both of this city.

On Tuesday the 26th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. JAMES LEWIS, to Miss SALLY WRIGHT, both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. DAVID BROWN, to Mrs. HANNAH BUSH, both of this city.

THEATRE.

Mrs. *BRETT's* BENEFIT.

On MONDAY EVENING, will be presented,
A celebrated Tragedy, in 3 acts, never performed here, called,

Werter and Charlotte.

Written by the author of the Dramatist, Notoriety, and Speculation, and performed in London with universal applause.

Werter,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Sebastian,	Mr Cleveland,
Leuthrop,	Mr Johnson,
And, Albert,	Mr Hallam,
Laura,	Mrs Munto,
And, Charlotte,	Mrs Johnson.

To which will be added,
A Dramatic Piece, in 3 acts, never performed here, called,

Slaves in Algiers:
Or, A Struggle for Freedom.

Performed in Philadelphia, with the greatest applause.

The Doors will be opened at SIX O'CLOCK, and the Curtain drawn up precisely at SEVEN.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

Genteel Boarding and Lodging,

In a private family at the corner of Division-street, near the new Methodist Church. 10---tf.

FOR SALE,

A Two Story House,

WITH a two story back building. A cellar under the front house, a good cistern in the yard, that holds nine hogsheads of water. In the kitchen there is a good fine oven; with every convenience necessary for a small family. For further particulars enquire at No. 266, William-street. May 7. 10 tf

Doctors Bradhurst and Watkins.

THE partnership of Bradhurst and Watkins being this day dissolved by mutual consent, all persons indebted to the said firm or to Doctor Bradhurst are requested to make immediate payment to Samuel Watkins, at the old stand, corner of Pearl-street and Peck-slip. And those having any demands against said firm, are requested to present the same for payment. March 1, 1796. 10---

THE SUBSCRIBER

RESPECTFULLY informs her Friends and the Public that she has removed from No. 48, Partition-street, to that much-admired, beautiful, and healthy situation, Greenwich-street, No. 85, commanding a full and extensive view of the North-River; where Ladies and Gentlemen may be supplied with genteel Apartments, handsomely furnished, and the best accommodation.

THOMASIN GORDON.

*** Three or four Gentlemen will be taken as yearly boarders. New-York, May 5. 10---tf.

Book Binders.

Two journeymen wanting, Enquire in Water-street New-Slip.

Court of Apollo.

THE MERITS OF PRINTING.

A SONG.

WHEN Learning and Science were both funk in night,
And Genius and Freedom were baniſh'd outright,
The invention of PRINTING ſoon brought all to light:
Then carol the praiſes of Printing,
And ſing in that noble art's praiſe.

Then all who profeſs this great Heaven-taught art,
And have Liberty, Virtue, and Knowledge at Heart,
Come join in theſe verſes, and now bear a part,
To carol, &c.

Tho' ev'ry Compoſer a GALLEY muſt have,
Yet judge not from that a Compoſer's a ſlave,
For PRINTING hath often dug Tyranny's grave.
Then carol, &c.

If CORRECTION he needs, all mankind does the ſame,
When he QUADRATES his matter, he is not to blame,
For to JUSTIFICATION he lays a ſtrong claim.
Then carol, &c,

Tho' he daily IMPOSES, 'tis not to do wrong,
Like Nimrod he follows the CHASE all day long,
And always to him a good SLICE does belong.
Then carol, &c

Tho' friendly to peace, yet FRENCH CANNON he loves,
Expert in his GREAT and LONG PRIMER he proves;
And with ſkill and addreſs all his FURNITURE moves.
Then carol, &c.

Tho' no Antiquarian he deals much in COINS,
And freedom with loyalty cloſely combines,
And to aid the Republic---of Letters he joins.
Then carol, &c.

Extremes he avoids and a MEDIUM invites,
Tho' no blockhead, he oft in FOOLS-CAP delights,
And handles his SHOOTING-STICK, tho' he ne'er fights.
Then carol, &c.

But the art to complete, the ſtout preſſmen muſt come,
And make uſe of their BALLS, FRISKET and DRUM:
And to ſtrike the impreſſion the PLATTEN pull home.
Then carol, &c.

But, as the old proverb declares very clear,
We're the farthеſt from God when the church we are near,
So in all Printing CHAPELS do DEVILS appear.
Then carol, &c.

On the Preſs TRUTH, RELIGION, and LEARNING depend,
Whilſt that remains free, Slav'ry ne'er gains its end,
Then my BODKIN in him who is not Printing's friend.
And carol the praiſe of Printing,
And ſing in that noble art's praiſe.

WHITNEY WEST,

Comb Manufacturer,

No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet,

INFORMS his Friends and the Public in general, that he Makes and Sells all kinds of Horn, Ivory, and Tuſhell Combs, of the firſt quality, and on the moſt reaſonable terms. All orders from the Country or City, left at No. 432, Pearl-ſtreet, or at the Manufactory, in Harman-ſtreet, will be duly attended to, Caſh given for Cow and Ox Horns, Ivory and Tortoiſe ſhells.

N. B. Any perſon wanting particular Combs, may have them by applying as above.

April 28. 1796. 09---tf.

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful aſſortment of white Laces and Edgings, damaſk and plain table linen, from three to ten-quarters wide, ſuperior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewiſe a large aſſortment of coarſe and fine muſlins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 ſilk ſhawls. Alſo, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholeſale and retail, by GEO. R. HENDRICKSON

March 5. 91 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,

Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingſland.

WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFILLY informs the public, that he intends opening School the 9th of May next, at No. 10, Peck-ſlip, where will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engliſh Grammar, &c. together with the Latin, Greek, French, Spaniſh and Italian Languages. As the room is commodious; himſelf long experienced; and the perſon, whom he has employed to teach the languages, eminently ſkilled therein, he flatters himſelf he ſhall not fail of the patronage of the public.

He alſo informs thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies who cannot attend at the uſual hours, that he ſhall open a Morning and Evening School, where will be taught all the aforementioned branches, Reading only excepted.

New-York, April 2, 1796. 5---t

Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Aſſortment of White Laces and Edgings, as ever has been expoſed for ſale in this city; likewiſe Ribbons of the neweſt faſhion, Silk Hoſery of all kinds, both French and Engliſh, with a variety of other Dry Goods, Wholeſale and Retail, as uſual, at No. 114, Pearl-ſtreet, late Hanover-ſquare.

JACOB WILKINS, Jun.

New-York, April 30, 1796. 9 tf

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that ſhe has removed to No. 35, Rooſevelt--ſtreet, where ſhe will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her buſineſs, and flatters herſelf that ſhe will merit the future cuſtom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83---t.f.

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE,

A Lot of Ground

SITUATE in Bedlow-ſtreet, the ſtreet running even with Bancker-ſtreet, in the Seventh Ward of this city, diſtinguiſhed by Lot No. 374, lying directly back of the yard where the Frigate is now building, four lots eaſt of the corner of George-ſtreet, and a few lots weſt of Jacob Carpenter's, on the eaſt ſide of the way: It is but a ſmall diſtance from the river, in a pleaſant ſituation; it is 25 feet front and rear, and 108 feet deep.-----For terms apply to JOHN PESHINE, No. 249, Water-ſtreet, next door to the corner of Peck-ſlip.

April 9. 6---tf.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, has removed from the ſhop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-ſtreet,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that ſhe has received in ſome of the lateſt veſſels from London. Dreſs and half dreſs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. ſtraw wreaths and ſprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich ſilk gauze for dreſſes, ſome faſhes, and a variety of ribbons, black lutſtring and ſatin, blue Coventry marking thread, a few London dolls, glove ſprings, ſandal-pattens, &c.

New-York, May 2, 1796. 99 tf.

Wants Employ,

A Perſon, capable of aſſiſting in a wholeſale Grocery or Dry Good ſtore, and underſtands keeping common accounts. For further particulars enquire of the Printer.

April 30. 09---

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dreſſer, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street between the Muſeum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had Engliſh Pomatum, of the firſt quality, juſt imported---Alſo, the much approved Odoriferous Marrow, for preſerving, thickening, and ſtrengthening the hair. Feb. 20. 80---tf.

Thomas Seaman, *Tailor.*

No. 1, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the lateſt arrivals, a general aſſortment of the moſt faſhionable Goods ſuitable to the ſeaſon, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to pleaſe, to accommodate every demand.

☞ Two or three journeymen wanted.

April 9. 6---tf.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otſego in the ſtate of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watſon of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety four, in the penal ſum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the ſtate of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the ſum of ſeven hundred pounds like money, on or before the firſt day of November next enſuing the day of the date of the ſaid bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the ſaid William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the ſame day and year aforeſaid, to ſecure the payment thereof, mortgage to the ſaid Jacob Watſon, ALL thoſe four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after deſcribed, ſituate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the ſtate of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north ſide of the Mohawk River, now known and diſtinguiſhed by the name of Jerſey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great ſeal of the late province, (now ſtate of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other perſons, which ſaid tract is thus deſcribed: Beginning at a white pine tree ſtanding on the weſt ſide of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Tecaiſharanda or Canada creek, which ſaid pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north eaſt corner of a tract of land ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty four, by Iſaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the ſaid pine tree north ſeventy four degrees, eaſt ſeven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, weſt one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theiſgo or Canada creek, then down the ſtream thereof as it runs, including one half of the ſaid brook, to the rear line, or notherly bounds of the ſaid tract ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, then along the ſaid rear line or notherly bounds, ſouth fifty eight degrees eaſt, one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to the aforeſaid pine tree where this tract firſt began, containing ninety four thouſand acres of land, and the uſual allowance for high ways; which ſaid pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and diſtinguiſhed in the deed of partition of the lots of the ſaid patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the ſaid tract, on the ſeventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy three, and alſo on the map or chart affixed to the ſaid partition deed, (which ſaid partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 107) by the numbers thirteen, twenty ſeven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the ſaid lots was by the ſaid partition deed, conveyed and ſet apart for and to the ſaid Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by theſe preſents to convey and grant as follows, that is to ſay, the ſouth-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre, ſtrict meaſure. The ſouth-weſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. The north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. And the north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number twenty ſeven, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half of like meaſure. The ſaid four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thouſand and fifty acres of land, ſtrict meaſure, together with all and ſingular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wiſe appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of ſaid bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid above deſcribed premiſes will be ſold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee Houſe, in the city of New-York, on the firſt day of November, next enſuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the ſaid day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ſix. JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796. 86---6w